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PRANKS OF MISCHLEVERS "Fo de land's sake!" muttered Mammy openly accused them of having helped

as she looked upon her newly baked cake, only half of which now remained. yes, there it was, the same cake she had cence that Mammy was puzzled. o carefully placed away in the cake remained, and the rest looked as though guilt on the part of the children. an earthquake had struck it.

wonder who done took that cake I wuz wavin' for to-day," said Mammy to ones, for she done come home powerful mind, proceeded: are last night from the theaytre."



ake, but telltale crumbs being visible chievers.

SO HUNGRY WAS BESSIE.

She really wasn't, you know, but she

at the good things left on the table.

kept a very severe expression on her

eaving the table always with appetite

said Bessie one time when there were

night, however, that Bessle went away

be in dreamland. Nothing of the kind

couldn't go to sleep. She felt convinced that she was too hungry to sleep and phant.

waited quite patiently because she

girl really needs at any time.

was very hungry and was determined

waited five minutes, six min-

happened-at least just then.

Bessle waited and waited.

tunity to carry out her resolve.

utes, and finally ten minutes.

to appease her appetite.

why everybody smiled at her sally.

thing, she had been helped to two plates mince pie!

merely smiled at mamma. But mamma mince pie was a fascinator.

cat a great deal more. When her mother away up in the night sky.

mother preparing to go to bed. She he in his trumpety voice:
"Bessle, give me something to eat and

snew she would soon have an oppor- sorry for it. They always gave me

to get something more to eat. Now now I want you to give me some. You

had a real good supper-all that a tell me there is always plenty on your

and finally ten minutes. Then timidly, "what kind of food do you eat? yery, very quietly got out of bed. I'm not so afraid of you as I was, for

The moonlight shone through the win- now I remember I must have seen you dow and the beams played on a little at the zoo many, many times. I don't girl in her nightgown who thought she recall what sort of food you ate there."

table."

think of that? and she ought to have plenty of it here. They

Oh .. so hungry was little Bessle.

themselves to the cake. This they stoutly whydenied with looks of such evident inno-

"I guess it wuz them pestiferous litox the night before; only now instead the critters, them Mischlevers again. did. What do you think he saw? Why of an upbroken snowy expanse of white They're allus doin' things like that, icing there lay before her a crumbling botherin' folks and sp'iling things," she ruln. In fact, but one-half of the cake said, watching meantime for signs of

"Oh, tell us about the Mischi-what-ever you call 'em," shouted little Bobby. Seeing that she was in for it Mammy. Bessle, very much frightened. "It couldn't have been Mis' after carefully outlining a plot in her

> "You know them Mischlevers-just as big as one of your shooter marbles, hats crumbs. I don't see how you know. coming to a point, and skinny legs and You never saw one of course. me and why are you so sure?"
> did but me, and I come on 'em "I know mince pie crust crumbs when Nobody did but me, and I come on 'em by accident one night. Well, anyway. I see them. I know pumpkin ple crust they're allus stealin' things, and how crumbs when I see them. You can't fool about because she did not know they uses a piece of string, just like I'lltwo men with a bucksaw cuttin' down trees. They gets on each side of the ward for more particulars about why the flurry would pass her by. cake and saws and saws and saws, she screamed until mamma got up she When they cuts off half they saw again will always tell you that the last she

little Mischlevers that Mammy was puz- safety pins. zled about the theft of the cake. Just then Mrs. Jones entered the kitchen and eing the remains of the cake on the table exclaimed:

'Oh, Mammy, that cake was delicious! Mr. Jones and I had some last night because we did not have time to get supper after the show. I came out here in the dark, and after I had cut off some pieces the rest of it fell on the floor."

A cry of delight broke from the chilnes children, and, confident that they dren at their vindication, and they were the culprits, called them into the shamed Mammy into gruffness by call-There she craftly searched ing her a "make-believer," and insisted helr countenances for traces of the that there were no such things as Mis-

Bessle reached out and seized the ple

First he waved his trunk over Bes

All she could do was to stare at the ele-

the zoo this afternoon and now I am

"Please, Mr. Elephant," asked Bessi

"Never mind what sort of food I ate

"Oh! it's just this: I've got to have

"But, Mr. Elephant, I am pretty sure

"You are positive. How can you be so

there is no mince ple in our house.

positive?

there," answered the elephant in a

"It was such a beautiful rose, the first of all its brothers to open its petals to be kissed by the sun. It was happy, for it knew it was beautiful, as leaf by leaf it opened to the kind sun's rays. Then deep in its heart gleamed as a diamond a crystal drop of dew. "Now it was late in the morning and

who pass that way.

THE ROSE.

makes the bouquet smell so sweet.'

"Why, Emily darling, how sweet and

flerce-I know there is not a single

"Well, I-I, well, Mr. Elephant;

Just then the elephant glanced down

you so sure, Miss Bessle?"

"So you ate the mince ple, eh?"

ple crust crumbs.

the lady who owned the garden came out for a walk. Her heart throbbed with delight when she saw the rose, and looking up to heaven she silently gave thanks for the beauty all around

But all she said to the friend who was with her was 'Look, Mabel, what a beautiful rose.' For she knew hor friend. ing of another mind, would not understand the pleasure a thing of beauty gave her.

The little rose, who knew thoughts, was very happy. But its joy was soon dashed, for Mabel answered, The perfume is stronger and I think the the cup of hot water. feathery little yellow white flowers glance settled it. She was hungry, oh,

so hungry, and it made no difference hearing these unkind words. But the about burglars so long as they were not lady, when her friend was not looking, a firmer hold on the side of the pipe. feit that she could not endure many break quite so easy. My name is Mr. the side. So Bessie went to the ice box. What d unhappy, for nearly everyone in thought she was. She had do you suppose was the first thing that the whole world agreed with her that it eaten very heartily at supper—had lots she let her gaze rest upon. Why, was the most beautiful and fragrant of nice things. There were her favorite nothing but a great big piece of mince flowers.

apple dumplings and, to crown every- ple. Think of it-a greatebig piece of bedtime, the beautiful lady in a long what they call a blower. When you There were other things that she might

Her father had noticed the look and had for some reason that great big piece of And when she came to the rose bush she laid her hot cheek against the little rose and kissed it, causing it to because she had again and again Then she turned out the gas and tipopen all its little petals with the warmth of her breath.

tried to instill in the mind of her toed up stairs as quietly as a mouse, ittle daughter of 7 years the benefit of carrying the great big piece of mince "I have a secret for you, pretty one," pie in her hand all through the dark she said, "my lover is coming back tosufficient to eat something additional journey to her little bedroom. Finally night from beyond the seas. Many, she reached her room, and closing the "So I always do leave the table feelmany days have I awaited his return, ing that I could eat something more," clothes and began to eat the mince pie. but at last he is coming. Sweet rose will you lend me the beauty of your When the elephant came into Bessie's guests at the house, and she wondered bedroom she was awfully afraid, but presence that I may look more beautiful

only for a little moment. Then he came There wasn't a particle of doubt this right through the window, just as How glad the little rose was. Could life hold anything more precious? That though he walked on down from the big it might be with the beautiful lady in from the table feeling that she could man in the moon who smiled so far her hour of happiness. How happy it was when the lady

in his sight?"

sed her good night after she had sie's bed and then he waved his tail. gathered it with her own fair hands heard her say her prayers she sup-posed her little daughter would soon and placed it on her breast in the folds of her soft white gown. have seen them in the zoo. Bessle felt like screaming out for her papa, but Just then the doorbell tinkled in she found she couldn't get her voice.

the distance and the rose could feel her heart beat as she whispered, "it

Then a deep, rich voice called through he twilight. "Where art thou, my Suddenly the elephant began to talk. the twilight. "Where art thou, my soul's desire? Oh, lady beautiful, where just tossed and tossed and waited. It may seem strange to you to think By and by she heard papa closing the that an elephant can talk, but under doors and windows and mamma coming some circumstances they cerainly can have you hidden yourself?"

While the lady laughingly stretched do so. And this elephant was in the the stairs.

Pretty soon she heard her father and middle of one of the circumstances. Said out her hands in greeting to the handsome stranger. But the little rose felt her heart throb more and more. she saw their light turned out. Then give it to me quickly. I broke out of

"What a beautiful night it is," the leep rich voice continued, "My car is at the door, suppose we go for a little ride? Don't put on your hat," he enough to eat there, but I never was "I will wrap this soft scarf nd what do you think her resolve satisfied. So I broke out this afternoon was? Why nothing more or less than and I am searching for more food. And

around your shoulders, and we will drive very slowly." The little rose had by now gone fast asleep, when it was awakened by terrible crash, a rending of wood. The heart over which he lay was quite

still. The beautiful lady was dead. There was a great hubbub all around and the little rose made out that the people in the other auto had not noticed them in the dark.

The owner of the machine that had run into them called out anxiously, either of them?"

"Nothing to be done for the lady." he answered. "The man's heart still with curiosity." beats, but I doubt whether he lives The little boy until we can get to the nearest house." So they gently lifted them into the car and drove swiftly to the home of the beautiful lady, which was the near- children again. est place. Ah! what a sad homecoming. They laid them side by side. For

the doctor's words proved only too true. blew. The lover was dead also.

cause he blew so hard. And he got as

But after quite a pause she could see

When they buried the beautiful lady red—well, you should have seen him no sign of the young storm and just She paused again, be- whole neighborhood, and I'll start right her friends said, "What shall we do with this rose on her bosom?"

the grave, for she loved flowers." So they did, and the rose took root and in time became a large bush, hold- six. ing many pretty roses, and as each one opened its petals to the sun the rose holding on to one another as though bush told it the sad story of the beauti- each one was the twin of the other.

SOAP BUBBLE AND POP CORN.

piece of mince pie in the house."
"Not a single piece? What makes lved in a pipe and her name was Mrs. Soap Bubble.

She had ever so many children, and it lways made her sad to think of them. on the bedclothes. And didn't he get because just when she began to love angry? Well, you just better guess he them the most they left her.

You see it was like this. Mrs. Soap nothing more or less than a big heap of Bubble would dwell in her little pipe home, minding her own business and "So that is why you know there is no hoping that everybody else on earth more mince ple?" he said in a loud voice. was doing the same. Suddenly-every "Why do you say I ate it?" asked now and then-there would come regular storm. You might call it a hurricane or a tornado. The sailors "There are the crumbs; you must have eaten it." call these big windstorms by these names, and you can rest assured that "Yes; but you say it is mince ple they were no flercer than the storm What makes you say such things to that used to come whirling into the pipe now and then.

At these times Mrs. Soap Bubble would be very much worried and put they does it is the funniest way. I know me, because I have been in the zoo too every minute was her last. She would just how they took the cake. They ain't long. Now let me tell you, just for try to shrink herself into the smallest big enough to lift a knife and cut it. so eating that piece of pie that I wanted possible space in the pipe home, so as to escape the tempest and hope by And when they asked Bessle after- making herself small and insignifican:

Despite several adverse experiences she never gave up confidence that when till they get the pieces small enough to remembered was seeing the big zoo the next storm came along she would carry off and eat 'em." The eyes of the children were now so tall, the end of each having a great big close compass to escape the dire ef-wide open with wonder at the tale of the piece of mince pie tied on with ivory fects. She planned and schemed to get into a new corner of the pipe and at the same spot soon. how to cling to the sides when the winds roared the loudest. Several times she had been on the verge of loosing her hold on her home-swaving back and forth lighter than a feather.

dear of you to bring me all those pretty dear of you to bring me all those pretty roses and the honeysuckle with them about the big winds was increased when she had her children about her, "Mamma sent them to you, and she It was hard enough task to grip the says 1 may stay with you this afterpipe home sides for her own protection, of that sort. It was an old toy, anynoon if you invite me."

but when the children were about it how, this stuffed rabbit fastened to a Emily. Come and sit beside me on the make it worse the children seemed porch swing, and I will tell you the story a rose bush always tells to all mother's house. Many times Mrs. Soap tention to the other skylarking Soap snuggled close to them and Bubbles, but they flirted and twisted and Bubbue out of her grasp and finally break away mighty puff—a regular monster puff. and soar off on the wings of the That was the climax of Mrs. Soap Bubtempest.

Well, it was just at one of these grown almost as large as she within in the dim light, storm times when Mrs. Soap Bubble half a minute—and a dozen other Soap "I wish you wo was asieep in the pipe house with six Bubbles who wanted to see the work came the voice. "I see you of her little children cuddling along side broke away from the pipe bowl and see ble and I may do you good." of her-they were very, very little chil- into the air. dren and so light and airy looking that peach pit at this very time.

bies down on to the kitchen table.

Then he drew a cup full of hot water. I know, dear, you love roses, but I far And then he got a piece of soap. And her very smallest. She did not dare—

kitchen shelf. She had had so much and not feel depressed. "Ah! how sad was the little rose on experience that she knew very well that a storm was coming. She tried to get always is fatal to a soap bubble. She size—just a triffe smaller—but I don't with Mrs. Soap Bubble half out over a firmer hold on the side of the pipe. feit that she could not be be blowing hurricanes. Popcorn."

"I'll have that powering to her children in order to more of the boy blowing hurricanes. Popcorn."

"I'll have that powering for the blowing hurricanes."

"I'm glad to hear of you, Mr. Pop-reaching for the blowing hurricanes."

"I'm glad to hear of you, Mr. Pop-reaching for the blowing hurricanes." posely disdainful style;

"Toward evening, just as the little curiosity. This boy who has lifted our home out of the kitchen shelf is only this:

Bussy

AND THEY PULLED THE STRINGS ON BUNNY



Robert and Johnny, the bunny twins, little board on wheels, who were watching the hunter and his Johnny didn't want dog the other day from the edge of the this prank at all, but Johnny's help

At any rate, the daring one of the from the back. bunny twins was determined to see the funny sight again. But he thought of edge, when they stepped back a little of the fuzzy wool was left big enough a little crick that he would try. It was and waited (after Robert had thrown to furnish a dinner for a moth.

wasn't a real rabbit; it wasn't course It

Johnny didn't want to take part in shoulder and fired.

The bold Robert, who all but threw the wind blew that day in such a way they knew that the hunter and his rabbit clan were in that neighborhood. there was to see when the smoke would comical dog would in all probability be So while Robert pulled the string his clear away. brother helped by pushing a wee bit

to fool the man and the dog by placing a little pebble down) for the fun to a rabbit on the edge of the cliff. Of begin.

stood up, seized his gun, put it to his

"Bang!" went the gun, and a cloud cliff, couldn't get over the amusement they had at that time.

was needed in getting the toy over to of smoke hid everything for a moment they had at that time.

Timorous Johnny, to be sure, ran a stone down, was still bent on mischief. as not to carry the intelligence to the when he heard the gun, but the doughty They heard the barking occasionally, so dog's sensitive nose that any of the Robert stopped a second to see what

Robert needn't have lingered, for rom the back.

Soon they had it placed close to the had been shot to bits. Not even a shred

When the dog succeeded in reaching the top of the cliff all he found to take They didn't have long to wait. The back to his master was a little board even made of real rabbit skin, but of a dog was the first to spy the counter- with wheels attached. In the meantime kind of fuzzy woollen cloth or something feit game; he barked and jumped. This Robert was following his brother home

She thought she saw a round objectble's woe. Her six children-who had

you would have had to admire them, her grief at the loss of her children, courage to reply in a little wishwashy do it?" although they were no bigger than a nung on. When the boy blew hard she watery tone: Bubble felt most secure. She was in a fluttering doze. A little boy came into the hat Mrs. Soap Bubble was drawn the kitchen and reached up into the right down into the bowl of the pipe.

That was the little would be safer it was the Boy again. Fie came to the not to know you any better."

shelf.

"Oh, yes, it would, I can assure you."

"Why, here is a popcorn ball," he said

Mrs. Soap Bubble had shrunk down to from my shelf down to yours." Mrs. Soap Bubble had been awakened before, but it is hard-you will acknowl- very easy, but I didn't suppose there had hard work to hold on, but she did,

Don't get swelled up with She was altogether worried and sick. "Are you really soming down to visit Bubble just as he had promised.

only too eager to get away from their again to her six children to pay no at- Bubble?" came the voice once more. "Why don't you answer me?" Mrs. Soap Bubble inclined a soapy the bowl of your pipe home.

came the voice. "I see you are in trou-

shelf where the pipe house was located The boy, suddeny tired of play, emptied Here, now, just to show you you should in a pleased way. "After I blow some and lifted the house and Mrs. Soap the water and replaced the soap. Then have more confidence when a friendly

Bubble and all the six little Soap Bub- he put the pipe on the shelf and went offer is made I'll roll out of my way and take the risk of breaking when I drop

about before this."

and then-bing-down from the shelf have blown her to pieces. above fell something that was red and round with little puffs all over it. rolled right up close to her pipe home and she thought for a second that the home would break in pieces and her life

said Mr. Popcorn—for sure enough it was very anxious to see one. Mother was he. "Don't be afraid. I don't inhad said that she must wait till she tend to do you any harm. I just like was bigger and then Fairy Im-aj-i-nayou. In fact when I've seen you during shun would let her have a glimpse of the last two or three storms I havebeen the queer, friendly little kitchen people filled with great admiration for you. who held their frolics when other folks You really look so beautiful when the were asleep. But Jeanie Weenle light shines through you. You see I wanted to see a boggle "right off." haven't any such beautiful look. Nor "Mayn't I sit up just a little while tohave I ever had any children except night and watch for them, mother?" those that were all solid like I am. she begged. I saw your children leave you, and I must say I couldn't make out how chil-ren could leave so beautiful a mother." to be a hot night," she said, "so you may sit up till half past nine, Jeanle

home—yes, almost as much as when "You won't be frightened, dearle, she was blown up by the storms the I go out on the porch with daddy

know you are appreciated, even though you are but a Soap Bubble. I'm glad "Course I'm not afraid," she said you like me. Yes, and I appreciate stoutly. So her mother went out and children. Do you know that I have lost altogether through those storms nearly a thousand children?"

"Neither can I." said Mrs. Seap Bubstrong as I and it may have been harder to have held on." There was quite a pause. Mrs. Soap

Bubble remained half blown up so that she could look over the side of her pipe

"Oh, dear me," said Mrs. Soap Bubble,
"Yes indeed," went on Mr. Popcore,

answered Mrs. Soap Bubble. "All I sure it wasn't a mouse?"
know about is how to hold on fast when there is a storm started by that tired sleepy bundle. Jeanie Weenie

dreadful Boy." "That's just it," put in Mr. Popcorn shoulder. "Listen. You know how all eagerly. of your children sprang from you when the Boy blew up the storm? You know how first one and then another and then another formed into bubble children on every side of you?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Soap Bubble appre-

"Well, here is the plan. When the Boy starts a storm I'll roll right close to sought her very hardest to detain squirmed on the side of the pipe and gaze in the direction of the shelf just blows you into your largest form you them, but they would bob and dance paid no heed. Finally the boy gave a above where her pipe home was located, just lean toward me like you did with your children. Then, you see, I'll roll just exactly as round as herself—but right inside so that I'll be like a solid could not make out exactly what it was Soap Bubble. Then when the Boy blows his hardest you unloosen your hold on "I wish you would answer me," again the pipe bowl and we'll soar away. Your bubble part will carry us away out through the window. My popcorn-part This rather emboldened Mrs. Soap will keep the wind from blowing through But Mrs. Soap Bubble, regardless of Bubble, and she plucked up sufficient you and blowing you to pieces. Wilt you

Just as Mrs Soap Bubble was uttereach pit at this very time.

held on harder. At last in order to "I hear you, but I do not know who ing a faint "yes" they both heard steps. It was at a moment when Mrs. Soap get his breath he ceased to blow for a you are, and perhaps after all the peril descending the stairs into the kitchen. "I hear you, but I do not know who ing a faint "yes" they both heard steps

bubbles I'll have a popcorn treat."

So he lifted Mrs. Soan Bubble's pipe home down to the table in one hand and Mr. Popcorn in the other. There they "Risk of breaking?" asked Mrs. Soap were on the table side by side. Then he against their dark green leaves much by the time she was removed from the edge—to lose six children at one time were any like me that I did not know hoping that what Mr. Popcorn promised would come true.

osely disdainful style:

blown away. She began to fear the concorn," said Mrs. Soap Bubble: And But would you believe it, Mr. Pop"Don't mind what's going on, chilsequences when the next storm came. then she added in quite a little fear: corn leaned over against Mrs. Soap

Soap Bubble received him within her-"Yes," answered Mr. Popcorn, "but self as she had promised. And before She had for all that looked longingly have looked at and longed for—even white trailing gown came out to walk in get older you will know what a blower here again and takes my home from the as my name is Mr. Pop. Here goes, let go the pipe home and up she floated to the window what a blower here again and takes my home from the last my name is Mr. Pop. Here goes, let go the pipe home and up she floated to the window what a blower let be window with the window window window with the window window with the window window window window window with the window w In another instant Mrs. Soap Bubble Mr. Popcorn, her husband, inside pro-heard the strange cracking and rolling, tecting her from the winds that might

Soap Bubble gasped because the object JEANIE WEENIE AND THE BOG-GLES.

Watching for the Boggles,

Jeanle Weenle had heard a great "Don't be afraid, Mrs. Soap Bubble," many stories about the boggles, and she

Her mother considered. "It's going

Now do you know that Mrs. Soap Weenle, but no longer, even if the Bubble rather swelled up in her pipe boggles do not come at all."

home—yes, almost as much as when "You won't be frightened, dearie, if

asked her mother. "If you call we will "Oh," she murmured. "It is nice to come right away, you know." Jeanie Weenie shook

your sympathy in the loss of my by and by Jeanie Weenie heard her talking to daddy on the porch. Suddenly she sat up straight, wide awake. What was that noise? The

"Is it possible?" gasped Mr. Popcorn. closet door was moving slowly, slowly.
"I never would have thought of it. I Something—somebody was coming out can hardly believe that children could of the closet—now that somebody be so ungrateful." moved along the edge of the floor and made a rustling sound under the sink, ble. "Still I don't know as I blame where Della piled the old newspapers.

"It's a boggle!" "It's a boggle!"

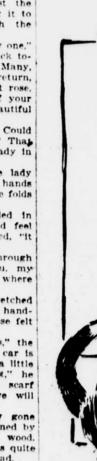
Something—somebody—was climbing the leg of the table. It reached the top and moved nearer, nearer! A little gray shape—a boggle. Jeanle Weenle was not frightened, but her heart beat fa. and her throat felt very A quic's step sounded on the porch.

"Oh, daddy, you scared my boggle away!" The little girl's eyes were filled with team as she looked up into daddy's face. "He was so cute—all gray. And and I have a great plan for your aphe sat op the table and looked at me."
"You don't say so!" Deddy certainly
"Oh, my, I know nothing about plans." was astonished. "A gray one! Are your

sighed and dropped her head on his

Jeanle Weenle roused as the cool sheets were drawn over her. "Daddy, I-I thought it was a boggle, but maybe it was a fairy," she said.
Daddy kissed her good night. "May all the good fairies and good boggies

watch over my Jeanie Weenle." whispered softly.



Mrs. Soap Bubble cried again and

die finding out, if you are overcurious, enough to hold on. I just know I will So keep still and don't get puffed up not. And I don't know what to do. If and plunged it half submerged into the

She shrank even into smaller space than "and I have a great plan for your ap-But the boy blew into the stem of the she was, fearing that it might be the proval." Oh, how he blew and blew and boy again, who was determined upon

They climbed up the side of the she had a bad case of heart failure. Then came a voice:

Mrs. Soap Bubble dared not answer.

See the Papa Pussy go Softly on his tippie-toe. I don't think it's very nice To catch the cunning little mice.

"How are they doctor? Any chance for is, but the trouble may be that you may shelf that I will not have strength

His cheeks bulged away out be- setting up another storm.

with this rose on her bosom?"

Well, right out of the bowl of the fears were very foolish she heard the And others said, "Let us place it on pipe alongside of Mrs. Soap Bubble rose crackling sound again. She hardly a score of other Soap Bubbles. And in dared to breathe, although her bubble among them were Mrs. Soap Bubble's sides heaved back and forth as though bowl, and how they danced and jumped,

"How do you do, Mrs. Soap Bubble?"

with curiosity."

The little boy took up the pipe home only a bubble."

While Mrs. Soap Bubble was talking up of hot water with soap. Mrs. Soap Bubble was talking bubble held on hard and warned here.

It were only a solid person, but I am only a bubble."

While Mrs. Soap Bubble was talking the storms."

Was not frightened, but heart beat fa. and her throat felt dry. It was hard to swallow.

A quick step sounded on the pwere to get married we would be very happy and I could protect you against the storms."

While Mrs. Soap Bubble was talking the storms." cup of hot water with soap. Mrs. Soap she heard a strange sort of a crackling Bubble held on hard and warned her sound in the closet near her pipe home

"I said how do you do, Mrs. Soap hensive'y.

While she was thinking this over her

Down stairs softly Bessle went. Not gurff way. "Never mind what sort. a sound did she make at all. She left because of the old sort. I want Then she something entirely new. Yes, sir; I want eached the dining room. felt her way in the dark along the something entirely new."
hall to the kitchen. For a minute she "Well, what may that be, Mr. Eleto the kitchen. For a minute she

paused and felt that she had better phant?" questioned Bessie; and she was She was getting a little afraid so eager to please the big fellow and of the dark and she would have gone so not get hurt that she rose up in bed k again, only-as I have told you and held out her hands to him implorbefore-she thought she was very ingly. So she reached up on the shelf where some mince piece; I must have mince the doctor's words proved she knew the matches, were kept and pie. If I don't get a great big piece of The lover was dead also. t one. Then she lit the gas and turned mince ple I'll make trouble for the

Cause she thought she heard a noise in here in this house. Be lively now, Bester mother's room. She remembered sie; bring the mince pie." had broken into the house next door only a few weeks before and that alfact I am quite positive there is none." most everybody near by had been in

positive? Are you in charge of the mince pie?" glance turned again to the ice box. That "No, but-Mr. Elephant, don't look so ful lady and her old fashioned garden,